

Poem

The world today
altogether different
from the day before

This life seems altogether different
from yesterday's life

Today's pains
seem less tense
than the pains of yesterday

Because today's dreams are different

As I wake
first thought: My life's dream
second thought: Why I want this dream
third thought: How to accomplish it

Motion (movement from the bed): to go get it

Why

Why
do the day seem long
and the night so short

Why
is it that when I sleep
there is no peace

Why
is it that through this weariness
I'm pushing on and on

-- Sellis McKnight

New Haven, Connecticut